

My Vampire 971

My Vampire System Chapter 971: Who taught who?

Just when Chucky was beginning to think that perhaps the centre of attention would no longer be on them, Sil went ahead and said those words. A few students around had heard what was spoken as they were already looking in their direction.

After all, it wasn't everyday a famous head general would attend class like they had done. After seeing who was brought over and the words of a sparring match, nearly everyone around had practically stopped focusing on their own skills.

'Quinn, I thought you were giving me an easy job when I first met you, but this task is a lot harder than I initially thought. Now I know why you wanted me to keep an eye on him.' Chucky thought, but looking at Sil walking away and getting ready for his fight, he couldn't be mad at him. 'Well, that was a cool line you said at the end so I'll forgive you, now let's just beat this student and get on with the task.'

While Robin was making sure the area was clear and stood towards the centre of where the two were fighting, another visitor had joined the room. Walking in, wanting to have a look at how the class was going, was the head general of one of the Earthborn, Samantha.

She too had heard that one of the Graylash generals was having a demonstration today. Unfortunately due to her own duties in her own group, she couldn't appear at the start of the class, but still decided that it would be best if she popped down to see a first hand demonstration of a peak Graylash family member.

It was at that moment that she spotted him with two boys as if he was about to referee a match.

'Wait a minute, isn't that the boy that Innu brought into the meeting?' Samantha recognised, but didn't think much of it, and decided to stay by the sidelines and watch the sparring match play out.

Robin looked to his right, where Sil was. "Ready?" He asked and then looked to his left, where his personal student Lin was as well. "Ready?"

'Alright, so you say your ability is stronger than that of the Graylash family, let's see if you're all talk.' Ropbin thought, as he swung his arms down to signal it was the start of the fight.

In an instant, both of Lin's hands were covered in lightning, and placing them together the first thing did was fire them off like a lightning bolt right towards Sil.

'The activation speed of his ability is amazing for a kid at such a young age, the Graylash family seem to have gotten stronger since their new leader.' Samantha thought. 'I heard their leader had passed down some of his personal techniques. It seems they have been put to good use.'

Seeing how Sil had gotten hit by something similar last time, most of the students saw no hope for him. Even Chucky was a little worried.

Lifting his hands up, Sil was calm as ever as he brought up a wall of earth from the ground. When the lightning strike had hit, it smashed the top layer crumbling it to pieces.

'My lightning strike won't be stopped by just any mere wall.' Lin thought, until he saw the impact it had made. His strike had only managed to crumble off an inch deep off the wall. 'How high is this person's earth level?'

"Wait an earth ability?!" Shiro was so shocked, he blurted out the question. He truly didn't have a clue what was going on. The last time he saw Sil fight he had used telekinesis, so how was he able to use the earth ability?

Soon though, the wall started to move like a wave, and it wasn't the only one. The whole ground had formed into giant waves of earth. Lin tried his best to fire stronger lightning attacks, but when it hit the giant waves of earth it looked like it would do nothing.

Seeing this, he tried to use his speed to outrun the wave. Turning right, there was another wave taller than himself coming his way, and it was the same on the left.

'How much earth can he control?' Lin started to think. Seeing all this there was only one thing he could do, and running straight towards it he covered his whole body in lightning. Jumping off, he spun his body around, spinning forward making his whole body into a large lighting bolt.

"One of the signature moves of the Graylash family, although I haven't experienced it myself I have seen it in action a few times." Samantha thought. 'Still, that boy, how can he control so much earth?'

What everyone else around failed to realise, although what Sil was doing didn't look too impressive, controlling this amount of earth at once would require a huge amount of MC points. Points beyond that of a level eight user.

"He won't break through." Robin mumbled. When Lin hit the wall, although the damage created to the earth this time was stronger than his previous attack, it was useless when there were multiple waves of mud forming in mere seconds, and soon, it had collapsed on him entirely.

"Stop, the fight is over!" Robin shouted. "Get rid of all this earth."

Sil listened and soon, all the waves of the earth were returned to where it once came from, and Lin could be seen covered in dirt.

"I believe you already know I went easy on him." Sil mentioned.

Robin first made sure his student was okay, and he was completely fine. He knew what Sil had said was true. All he did was move large amounts of earth, he didn't really attack with it, but just overwhelmed him showing the extent of his powers.

"Don't worry about losing Lin, you just have to use this loss to get stronger, and I wouldn't be upset. It looks like you lost against a monster." Robin said.

After seeing to Lin, Robin walked forward one more time and he only had one thing on his mind.

"I said I would teach you a lesson, but it looks like you taught my student a lesson instead, so why don't we continue the lesson. Are you okay with giving me a go?" Robin asked.

The students who were pretending to still be focusing on the class, had now completely stopped, and the teacher and assistants that were giving them a telling off had stopped as well. They just couldn't believe what they had heard and now this was something they wanted to see.

"After all, I need to prove to you that the Graylash ability is the strongest." Said Robin.

At this point, Chucky thought that Sil was just going to do what he wanted anyway, and after seeing what Sil had produced with the mud, and the other members of the Cursed family, he was wondering if the members of the Cursed knew just how strong the members in their family were.

'I was lucky to join this team.'

"Okay." Sil replied calmly, and got back to the starting position he was in before. It was safe to say that, no longer was anyone paying attention to the lesson and instead was just watching the fight that was about to appear before their very eyes.

'That boy, he is incredibly strong,' Samantha thought, and she immediately decided to make a call to a certain high ranking individual. Soon on the other end, Oscar the Supreme Commander had answered.

"I'm sorry to bother you at such an important time, but I have just spotted a student that has an incredible talent, we must make sure he comes to the Earthborn group no matter what!" Samantha claimed.

"Oh, do you know the boy's name and class?" Oscar asked.

Thinking of the details she had gotten from Innu, she remembered the name.

"The boy goes by the name Sil." She replied.

There was a slight pause from Oscar until he eventually replied with a big sigh.

“That boy, I know he is talented, unfortunately he already belongs to the Cursed.”

At that moment, the fight in which Lin was now signalling the match to start, had begun. As soon as he threw his hands down, Sil was this time the aggressor starting with the waves of mud the same as before.

As they came towards him though, from all directions, everyone was wondering just what was going to happen. At first, Robin attacked a wave of earth, but as soon as it crumbled it was quickly rebuilt.

Seeing this, even Lin was beginning to worry, thinking his teacher didn't have an answer.

‘Destroying that wall will just be a waste of my time.’ Robin thought.

“Your earth powers are strong so I can see why you're confident. But the Graylash family also has speed.” Robin claimed, as he fired off a lightning bolt directly towards Sil.

However, what happened next, no one had expected. Sil's body too started to light up blue, and it looked as if his whole body had vanished and the lightning bolt had hit nothing but thin air. When looking around the arena, Sil was seen in a different place, and now the entirety of his right hand was covered in lightning.

“Now he has lightning abilities as well, who is this person?” Shiro kept thinking.

All the students were discussing seeing him use multiple abilities trying to figure out who he was. As for Robin, after seeing this, his eyes widened and the lightning covering his arms immediately faded.

“I'm sorry, I apologize for everything I have done.” Robin said. “If I knew who you were I would have treated you with a lot more respect.” Robin then bowed down to Sil once again. “I hope the Cursed faction leader is doing well. The Graylash family owe you and him a great debt.”

After that, Robin was seen leaving the entire place, and had completely left the training hall they were in, leaving everyone in a stunned confusion.

Samantha looked at Sil trying to figure out who he was but she had no clue.

“This student belongs to the Cursed faction, and the Graylash general just paid him so much respect like that. Why do we keep hearing about the Cursed faction members? The Graylash faction should be in higher positions and more respected than these strangers. Yet the Cursed faction keep being treated with this level of respect.

“Just what is the Cursed faction?” Samantha thought.

‘The Cursed faction is a lot stronger than you think.’ Shiro remembered his teacher saying these words.

My Vampire System Chapter 972: The missing person

The head general Robin had just left the room, not saying much, saying hardly anything at all, which just added to the confusion of everyone around.

“Did general Robin just lose a duel to a student?” One of them asked amongst the silence.

“I wouldn’t say lose, but kind of refusing to fight him.”

“Forget that, did you see what he did, he just used two different abilities at the same time. How is that possible?”

“It might be some type of replicating ability, or an illusion, but I don’t think the general would act that way if it was an illusion.”

The students had many questions to ask, but with the head general not being there, they all turned to look at one person who was. It didn’t take long for crowds of students to start rushing over to where Sil was standing.

“That was amazing, who are you?”

“What’s your ability?”

“Do you and the general know each other?”

Seeing the crowds of people rushing towards him, while asking a million different questions, Sil had just frozen in place and didn’t know what to do. It looked like the wave of people would consume him just like he had done with Lin using the Earth ability.

However, before the crowds of people could get close, two people started to block them from getting to him. Shiro, and Chucky. Predicting something like this would happen, and seeing Sil’s awkward character they knew he would freeze.

Stretching out their hands, they were able to block a few of the students but they would soon be trampled by the wave of people.

‘Hey, you didn’t happen to get an ability that can get you out of here did you?’ Chucky asked.

Hearing this, Sil immediately closed his eyes, and soon he had completely disappeared from sight. No one could see him in the room, but he was still there. One of the abilities he had gotten was an invisibility one, thinking that it might come in handy when trying to get other abilities as well.

With that, Sil managed to get out of the interrogation from all the others. The students quickly gave up after not being able to find him, but when the class ended they wouldn’t let up, and soon the news of what happened started to spread around the whole school.

Details seemed to get exaggerated, tales of a student taking on the whole elemental class including the head general. It became so much so that the original tale of a student beating a head general was dismissed as just a rumour.

The rest of the day, the students who were looking for Sil never could find him, but there was one person who was more determined than all the others.

Shiro, while everyone was looking for Sil after the class ended, instead Shiro thought it was best to follow Chucky. The two of them had been together not once, but twice now and he didn't think it was just a coincidence.

Yet, for some reason Chucky was incredibly hard to find.

'What did that guy even look like again? Did he have wild hair, long hair? Wait, what colour is even his hair? Why is it so hard to remember that guy?' Shiro thought.

However, eventually he would run into him, as the two of them attended the same class. When having returned to the classroom, it seemed like news had reached the ears of the classmates as well. They twisted and turned trying to look for Sil but he was nowhere to be found.

"Hey Shiro, is it true that Sil beat Robin Graylash?" Venus asked, approaching him with Swin. The two of them always seemed to be together like another pair.

"Um, I mean not quite, the two did have a match, and the general all of a sudden forfeited, so I guess you could say he won." Shiro replied, but this wasn't why Shiro was interested in Sil.

It was his ability, somehow he not only had the Graylash ability he had another. Which meant there was a way to learn abilities without being a part of that family, Shiro thought. Or a stronger ability.

Eventually, Chucky had gone into the room but the lesson had begun. It was tutor time, so Quinn only needed to take registration and catch up on what all the students were doing or how their day was going.

"Teacher, where is Sil?" One of the students asked.

"Sil is sick for the time being." Quinn replied.

Hearing this, Shiro was starting to think something was up.



'Hardy is part of the Cursed faction and at the end, Robin said something about saying hello to the Cursed leader? Is Sil already a part of the Cursed faction?' He started to think. 'Maybe Hardy is covering for him.'

Shiro didn't want to admit it, but the Cursed faction was getting more interesting by the second. When class had ended, Shiro decided to stay behind, he waited and saw that Chucky was waiting as well.

In the end, everyone had left the classroom, and now only Chucky and Quinn were left there.

"Shiro, do you need help with something?" Quinn asked.

"I wanted to speak to Chucky if possible, it's about Sil. I know you guys are working together, you're all a part of the Cursed faction, aren't you? Including Sil." Shiro claimed. "You don't have to lie to me, and I just wanted to say thank you. Sil saved me back then and I wanted to know more about him?"

Both Chucky and Quinn looked at each other for a second.

"Alright Sil, if you want to, you can come out now, I think we need to rethink this whole plan in the first place." Quinn said.

A few seconds later, Sil seemingly seemed to appear out of nowhere standing by Quinn's side.

"Quinn, I'm sorry, things just got out of hand, I was trying to do everything I can." Sil said.

Now Chucky was visibly shaking his head as well, and Shiro took a step back while trying to look his teacher Hardy in the face.

"Quinn..." the name seemed to sound oddly familiar and it took him a minute until he had realised.

"Quinn? As in the leader of the Cursed faction Quinn Talen?" Now things were starting to fall into place about who he really was. Why did their teacher have so many connections and power?

Now, he was standing in front of the world leaders. Equal to a president or prime minister in past times.

However, it was only through the few interactions he had that he was starting to learn just why the Cursed faction was allowed to be on the leaders table.

“Thank you grand leader for looking after me as a student. You protected me from punishment and at the same time your men have protected me again.”

What Shiro was doing now was all natural, he didn't know how to react but thought he should at least be this respectful.

“You can get up. Don't worry, here I am just a teacher, and I don't make those in the Cursed faction do that type of thing so why would I make my students? The only thing I ask of you, is if you can be a little tight lipped about this whole incident, as for Sil, well it seems like the whole school already knows about him now.” Quinn said, sounding a little disappointed.

He wanted Sil to make some friends while being here, but he had only been in the school two days, and if others thought he was still a student after his display, it would cause a lot of problems for Sil.

There would be students challenging him to fights, others asking for details about his family and more, it just wasn't worth the trouble.

“Actually?” Quinn said realising there was another solution. “Why don't we start again, head over to Peter, and ask him to change your appearance. I'll have to transfer you to another class, I won't be your teacher anymore but I'll get Chucky to transfer as well. I'm sure no one will realise he's no longer in this class, he seems to have that effect.” Quinn said.

They had talked about what to do when Sil had come to him. Sil was the first person to explain what actually happened before Quinn had heard the rumours and the two of them were trying to figure out what he wanted to do, and surprisingly, Sil had said he wanted to stay in school.

“If this is the best way, then so be it.” Sil said, ready to go invisible once more and head over to where Peter was.

“Wait!” Shiro shouted, as he could see Sil’s legs disappearing.

“I wanted to ask you, your ability is strong and I currently don’t have an ability, so I was wondering if you could teach it to me?” Shiro pleaded.

Sil looked at Quinn who did nothing but smile back.

“Let me give you some advice. My ability is not suited for just anyone and I wish to never spread this further, but if you are chasing after my ability because of strength then don’t. Remember what I said about there being abilities stronger than that of the Graylash family, well you have one of them right in front of you now.” Sil said, pointing towards Quinn.

“The shadow ability?” Shiro said.

My Vampire System Chapter 973: Shadow books

Shiro continued to look at Quinn, not asking him the question he had deep down. It was as if he was intimidated by who this person was after finding out who he was. For Quinn though, seeing he was debating internally on what to do, it wasn’t a good sign.

“Let me ask you a question.” Quinn finally said. “Do you want to join the Cursed faction, or are you only interested in joining because you want the power that Sil mentioned?”

At this point and time, although Shiro was interested in the Cursed faction, he still couldn’t get out of his head that his life would be better to join either the Earthborn or the Graylash family, he just didn’t know enough about the Cursed, and ultimately he knew he was doing it for the ability, and it was an ability he really didn’t know about.

He was just taking Sil’s word that it was an ability that was stronger than the Graylash. The sudden opportunity that was now in front of him was tempting.

He wasn't the only one that was internally debating. Honestly, even though Sam had suggested trying to teach humans the shadow ability to further help increase his soul weapon, Quinn wasn't sure it was a good idea for one reason. The ability 'Shadow Link'. It was a worry that was always on the back of Quinn's mind, that the shadow users could travel to one another at any point and time.

In this case, there was one thing that Quinn did learn that was important when deciding on who to teach the shadow more than anything. Loyalty, someone like Arthur was able to even take others with him, so if Quinn ever made another 'enemy' that knew the shadow ability, if they weren't loyal in the future it could cause a problem.

With the vampires that had been turned, at least there was a connection that would make them loyal on a surface level.

Looking at Shiro and based on the fact that he hadn't answered quite just yet, it seemed like he was yet to make a full decision.

"I'm sorry for wasting your time." Shiro bowed, with his face almost red as if he was embarrassed and then began to walk out of the room.

Soon after, Sil went to see Peter along with Chucky, and Quinn requested the paperwork to allow the two of them to be transferred to another class.

'Those guys are a worry but they should be okay.' Quinn thought, but still had Shiro on his mind.

Thinking about whether Shiro did eventually make the request to learn the ability, Quinn had some questions of his own. The Blade ability that had been explained by Vorden at the start of his first year at military school, had the ability to copy the MC cells of humans. At the time, when Quinn had learnt the shadow ability, Vorden was unable to copy his ability due to the vampire's body structure being slightly different to humans.

This was why, even though an ability like Peter's, which was able to be learnt by both vampires and humans, Vorden and Sil had both been unable to copy the ability that belonged to Peter.

Just because Vorden was unable to copy the shadow ability from Quinn, didn't mean that it was impossible for humans to learn, but there were a few things that did make him think this. It was when Quinn had discovered the ability book itself.

Learning the ability, it stated that one had to be blooded, or rather the system stated that, but the system although mostly right, wasn't always right. There were always ways to bypass things, especially with an ability like Vincent's.

In the first palace, it wasn't clear why certain abilities were able to be learnt by humans, and some by vampires while others both. It was clear more research needed to be put into this, but it just never happened due to humans not knowing about this, and vampires not caring.

'Maybe I could be the researcher on this subject, with your help, of course.' Quinn said, talking to Vincent.

'And I suppose Shiro will be your test subject? Careful with what lines you are treading on.' Vincent warned sternly.

Another reason, why Quinn doubted one could learn the shadow, was because the ability book was discovered locked up on its own, and Quinn had assumed at the time, it was due to them not being able to find a person that was able to learn the ability.

'Was that really the case though? Maybe they were attacked at the time when they had just discovered the book, or maybe it was at a higher level than the person was capable of learning?'

Thinking about this, Quinn wondered if he was to teach Shrio, would it be best to teach it himself like he did so with the others from the Cursed faction. Although they were able to learn the ability, it was learnt at an incredibly slow pace.

'Vincent, if there was one book found there, then shouldn't there be others, and are there lower level shadow books?' Quinn asked.

'I'm afraid you are asking the wrong person Quinn. The Punishers were always treated as a separate family; what they did was down to them. To be honest, the other families haven't even created books

for their abilities. There might be one book in secret in their possession in case the family dies out, but there wouldn't be multiple copies. Perhaps when Arthur was going into his slumber he had decided to do this, or it was a request made by someone else.'

It was too bad that Quinn, now with Arthur being against him, was unable to ask the person directly.

However, it did mean there were chances that there were other shadow books out there, and they would have the proper cultivation techniques and methods to teach one the ability. Even if he couldn't use it to teach Shiro if he decided to, he could use it to improve the others in the Cursed faction.

Now the question was, where would the possible shadow books be? In Quinn's mind there were three places most likely for this. The first one would be where he had found the shadow book in the first place. When he first had arrived at the planet the place was far too dangerous for him, now though he was a completely different person.

No intermediate beast and rats were going to stop him from looking at the place all over.

'However, the military did already search that place quite thoroughly, with Paul.'

The other option was where Arthur was first found. After all, the Punishers had been relocated to that planet. After Arthur decided to go into eternal slumber, it made sense for one to perhaps create books for the future. Arthur, having spent so much time with the shadow ability, would have liked to pass on the knowledge that he had learnt to those underneath him.

Maybe he even felt the same way as Quinn and wished to teach it to all the vampires that had left with him.

'Thinking about going back there is a little worrying though.' Quinn thought. 'There is a chance that Arthur could still be there, and I remember there was meant to be a human settlement there.'

The more Quinn thought of Arthur's past actions, he just couldn't think of him as a bad guy. Ever since waking up all he had done was help Quinn and help humans. It hurt him inside to know something had changed in him.

'Well, I guess that leaves one more place. The fourteenth castle.'

The castle that originally belonged to the Punishers and was still standing in the vampire world.

It didn't take long for Quinn to take action, there weren't too many important matters in the school. He enjoyed his time here, but he still trusted Helen and Peter to deal with whatever mess came at them.

'Well maybe not Peter, but he would at least inform me.' Quinn thought.

Quinn had decided to contact the tenth castle directly, and in doing so he had gotten in contact with Paul. He had made his request clear, that he wanted to briefly return to the vampire world for a short time, in order for him to search the fourteenth castle.

Although, he thought that he might be able to do this without much trouble anyway. He didn't want to waltz in unannounced, especially since it was something to do with the shadow users. He was sure Bryce and the others might be on high alert after his little warning message.

Surprisingly, it didn't take long for them to get an answer back either. The request had been accepted. Quinn could go back to the vampire world in order to search the fourteenth castle. However, there was one restriction that was placed.

While he was to search the castle, Bryce wanted someone to attend with him.

"So what's your answer Quinn? If you want, I could ask that I go to your place, you don't have to come back here." Paul said over the call.

"No it's okay. I don't think it will be a problem and I have nothing to hide anyway." Quinn replied. "I would like to search for it myself. I'm sure there might be some things that will need my ability, and I can handle Kazz, don't worry."

My Vampire System Chapter 974: Replacement teacher

As stated before, Quinn being in the position he was in, was free to leave as he wished. Even if he had classes to teach, such as the homeroom class and the beast weapons class, he just needed to inform them beforehand and that's exactly what he did.

To his surprise, the person who would be taking his homeroom class was Hayley. Honestly, Quinn was quite happy with the choice, considering how well the class had reacted to her the last time she had taught. On top of this, he remembered the times when he was at school and would often have to come to the medical room.

Hayley never seemed like a bad person, and anyone who was a doctor for the students had to be a caring person, or at least he hoped so. Healers were highly sought after, and it would have been easy for her to get a position at any top faction. Perhaps she had other reasons as to why she had chosen to stay with the military, like her father being a Head general at the time. Still, she had even been there when Peter and Layla were injured and tried to help the best she could, but he didn't know if that was just because she was actually Paul's daughter.

As for the person who would be taking over the beast weapon class, Quinn didn't know who that was as he didn't recognise the name but thought it would be fine if it was only for a few days anyway. He didn't plan to stay on the vampire planet for long, not after he had just come back.

It seemed like every time he returned, bad things would happen, so he didn't exactly have the best of memories for the place.

It was the start of the day and while Hayley was fine with being a substitute she did wonder what General Hardy had that was so important that he needed to leave so suddenly. Currently, she was having a cup of coffee and was in the teacher's lounge. A room where the teachers could rest and take a break. They had coffee machines, snacks, sofas and all sorts. Even a nice relaxing pod for one to take a quick power nap.

Inside the teacher's lounge, Hayley wasn't alone as she was talking to her work colleagues, Nathan, and Fay. The two other sergeants that were under Quinn and in the same group as each other.

"What's wrong? Hayley, you have a concerned look on your face, are you a little nervous being a homeroom teacher after being a doctor for so long?" Fay asked.



She gave out a big sigh.

“It’s not that, it’s about the Earthborn generals. They seem to be quite arrogant and remember what I told you about what happened, well it seems like they still are planning to do something. I can’t believe they just openly were talking about it as if I wasn’t even there.

“These are our students as well, how are they meant to learn when the adults are secretly fighting and plotting behind their backs?”

It had been something that was on her mind since. The order of the military had changed quite a bit due to Oscar, and many were displeased with it. In the past, Hayley would have to obey completely to any of the head generals, regardless if they were part of a different military base.

And, Innu, Samantha and Sach used to be some of the best of the best when it came to the strength of the military generals. However, now with the new structure, technically she was only to obey Hardy, who was her head general, and Oscar the overall supreme commander.

But she understood what Oscar wanted to show, that the military wasn’t a single force, the military was a group composed of all these groups that would share resources and forces. Of course, some didn’t like this and it was hard to get used to, but what kept them together was the idea that they still had Oscar at the very top.

After all, the other groups in the alliance had their own personal forces that were just as strong.

“From what you told me before, it seems like Hardy is no small fry in the Cursed faction. If he has that much power, then I wouldn’t worry too much about what they plan to do with him.” Said Nathan. “Honestly, sometimes these people need to be filtered out of the system whether it’s through their own stupid actions or someone playing their hand, it was the same with Duke, and I know how we all felt about him.”

Taking on what Nathan said, she just hoped this whole thing didn’t get ugly, there had to be a reason why Oscar was letting things play out the way they were.

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The homeroom class went on well for Hayley, obviously there were many in the class that asked 'Where did teacher Hardy go?'. But it was easy to explain since he was a Head general. They imagined he would be busy discussing deals, or even doing something with the military group rather than the school.

However, the beast class was a different story. For Quinn's replacement they had grabbed a teacher from one of the other groups in the Earthborn who went by the name Aden. It wasn't that he was a bad teacher, although the students still hadn't found that out yet, it was the fact that he kept complaining about Hardy's teaching methods.

"How could he just let you all try out any weapons you like?" Aden puffed. "You guys are only kids and hardly know much about our abilities and next to nothing about beast weapons. You, what's your ability?"

"Erghh telekinesis?" Venus answered.

"With your type of ability a ranged beast weapon is best, or at least a projectile that you can throw. There are some users that have a dagger tied to a strong piece of string and use that in combat as well."

Aden carried on this way, going from student to student asking what their ability was and recommending a type of weapon or would outright hand them one. The students themselves were conflicted by this method.

Some of them were struggling with picking a beast weapon to use, after all, there were so many and they liked that someone told them what was best. While others didn't like the fact that they had been shoved a weapon that they didn't particularly want, even if it suited their ability.

It was two different styles that left the classroom divided, and there was one particular problem when it came to one student.

"And what ability do you have?" Aden asked.

Shiro looked around for a few seconds, he didn't want to answer because he knew it would make him a target amongst others, but someone else who used to go to his school shouted out the answer for him,

"He doesn't have any ability, sir!" A student shouted out.

The others who didn't know about this started to gossip, as it was a rare sight and were wondering how he had gotten so far or his reasoning for not having one.

He was waiting for the teacher to say something, but rather than say anything, he just moved on, and Shiro could see the words he mouthed with his lips under his breath.

"Waste of time."

Seeing this, Shiro was angry, angry with himself.

'Quinn, did you really go through all this as well?' Shiro thought, as he was embarrassed and ignored as if he was just a piece of trash.

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Using a teleporter at the school, Quinn was able to travel aboard the Cursed ship in nearly an instant. There was a quick hello to everyone as he walked past, but there was no time for idle chit chat as Quinn wanted to get this done as soon as possible.

From the Cursed ship, he would use the teleporter to head back to the vampire world. Although he would have to travel through two teleporters, it was better than having a teleporter at school that linked to the vampire world.

Once stepping through, he had finally appeared in the tenth castle directly into the new throne room. It was the normal dark colours that surrounded the large hall, with large stained glass windows overlooking the area. In front a red carpet laid out going all the way all to the arching doors. What did take Quinn by surprise, was that there were two people there to greet him. Paul for one, and the other was Kazz.

'Wow, Bryce really does like to work fast.'

"It's nice to meet you again Quinn." Paul said. "Things have been going well here, I hope they have been so for you on the other side as well."

Walking away from the teleporter, he walked forward and Kazz started to follow.

"A few small problems here and there, but nothing I can't handle, and by the way, your daughter is doing well. I hope you two can see each other soon."

Paul, had one of his few genuine smiles on his face after hearing this

Quinn soon left the room and his next destination was the fourteenth castle.

'I wonder what I will find there?'

My Vampire System Chapter 975: Same same, but different

After Sil had visited Peter, once again using his soul weapon and putting on a new mud mask, Sil was able to change his appearance. This time, there needed to be quite the change to what Sil would look like, since others would know if he just changed something like one's hair colour. With Peter not being the best on the spot thinker, he could only produce what he could see in front of him.

A few seconds later, Sil looked like an almost identical copy of Chucky. A plain ordinary looking face with a short haircut. This time nothing that would make one stand out, however, there was one slight difference and that was now Sil's hair was jet black, while Chucky's hair was more of a darker brown.

"Why would you do that, we almost look exactly the same?" Chucky asked.

“Almost look the same?” Peter thought, and only realised himself that he had given the two of them a different hair colour. “I must have forgotten a detail while making the mask. Trust me, you don’t stand out, and just because there are two of you, it won’t make a difference. They might even think you’re the same person.”

Chucky knew who Peter was, he was meant to be a reliable person, named the Cursed ship protector. This was due to the incident that had happened right when the Crow’s had joined, as Peter dealt with an annoyance quickly, but Chucky was beginning to realise that fighting might be the only thing he was good at.

What was worse, was the class that Chucky and Sil had now transferred to, was Peter’s class. Although Peter wasn’t the main teacher, he was an assistant. Someone who would often just sit in the back and stare at the students.

If anything, Peter was kind of a frightening figure to the students. When Peter had first joined, the teacher had asked him if he could help with several things, or what he was good at, but it seemed like Peter didn’t know anything and everything he touched or tried to assist with would just end up being worse.

There were even a number of expensive items that when Peter couldn’t figure out how to use, he would resort to hitting it, and breaking it altogether.

Therefore the teacher asked him to just control the class and catch the misbehaved kids that weren’t paying attention. Chucky, watched Peter’s method for this, and found him quite frightening. If a few kids in class would start to speak out of turn, he would appear out of nowhere standing right behind them, peeking over their shoulder.

He could keep eye contact, and wouldn’t even blink until eventually the students looked away. There were then several students who had attempted to challenge Peter to a staring competition but no one succeeded and they all turned their heads.

The kids could feel a tingle in their spine and a heavy weight in the air. After that, they never spoke again.

“Is this why they call him zombie Peter?” The students thought.

“Look at his eyes, and even when we don’t think he is paying attention, somehow he’s able to hear us. He’s always watching.”

“I’m having nightmares. One time I woke up and I thought I saw him standing in the corner of the room.”

“Yeah, I heard him shouting, don’t look at me, stop stop!”

“It might have been him, I think he never sleeps, there’s a bet going around that if anyone can get a photo of him sleeping, there will be a reward of at least 50,000 credits.”

For Chucky though, this was just the tip of the iceberg. What was the worst thing, was when the two of them had transferred over, Peter was in charge of making the new name for Sil. After all, now everyone knew Sil and was looking for him, he needed a new alias and he had decided to go with Lis.

‘It was as if he didn’t even try, you think people aren’t going to be able to work out that it’s just Sil spelt backwards?’ Chucky thought.

Nonetheless, he was happy that Sil could keep on continuing classes. After being with him a while he was also quite surprised that Sil still wanted to still attend school. He thought based on how shy and afraid of everything, he hated school but it didn’t seem to be the case.

After Chucky had learnt this, the whole thing seemed a bit heartwarming and now Chucky wanted to do what he could to help him out.

Still he had to be careful to not make him angry, especially after witnessing his power.

—

Over where Shiro, Venus and Swin were, they were currently in another beast class lesson, run by Aden again, and today he seemed to be even angrier than yesterday.

Today's lesson was about teaching the kids how to activate the beats weapon, in order to draw the power from it. However, a lot of students were finding it difficult. Aden had gotten so angry at one, he had just whacked the weapon out of the students hand and caused it to throb bright red.

"I thought he was angry on the first day we met him, but now he seems like he was calm the other day, what's wrong with him?" Venus whispered over to Swin.

"I don't know, but I think he's pretty annoyed that he has to teach two classes now and cover for Hardy, at least that's what seems to be the route of the problem." Swin replied.

There were more reasons than that. It was true that Aden was annoyed that his workload had increased, but it wasn't like he wasn't getting compensated for doing so. At first he thought it would be as simple as just replicating what needed to be done in his own class.

Yet, the first lesson had to be spent reteaching them due to what Hardy had taught, and now they couldn't seem to progress with the second lesson either.

"What is wrong with you guys. The other classes have already all learnt how to activate the beast weapons and now are moving onto the next stage!" Aden complained.

What Aden didn't know, was that a lot of the students that were attending General Hardy's class were actually from class 2A. Knowing that they had weak abilities, or thier MC cells could never be improved upon, they had decided to take the beast class.

On top of this, his demonstration in class, his speeches, had actually inspired a lot of them. So a lot of low level students, who were slow or weak, were attending the beast class. Aden, was thinking that it was due to Hardy's bad teaching, not realising this was the case.

Still, at least Aden did carry on teaching them as he should, and a light slap on the wrist here and there from anger was as far as he would go.

“I feel bad for Shiro?” Swin whispered while the two of them were pretending to try and activate their weapons. They too didn’t really understand the concept behind it, and were avoiding the teacher afraid of getting a slap themselves, at the same time it seemed like the teacher was avoiding them.

However, there was one person he didn’t even try to look at even once, and that was Shiro. Who had been left on his own since Aden had become a teacher. He was on his own trying to learn how to activate the weapons, and unknown to everyone else, he had already succeeded, but Shiro wouldn’t brag, because he knew it wouldn’t get him anywhere.

‘I’m one step closer to proving myself, if Quinn and Sil won’t teach me their ability, then I still need to show through handwork that I can be put to use.’ Shiro thought.

When class ended, Aden rallied up all the students and just shook his head as he looked at them all. Out of the hundred and fifty or so students, only twenty five were able to activate the weapons, which was appalling.

Due to how slow others were at learning, it took some time for him to even go around to reach everyone. Before he knew it, the class was over.

“Look, I’m not trying to be an angry teacher but I just don’t want you guys to embarrass yourselves.” Aden said. “After next week, all the beast weapon classes are going to have a joint class, and we’re going to have a little competition. Based on how well you do, you will be awarded points that will go towards your Cursed house.

“Honestly, if you guys go out there now like this, you’re all going to be slaughtered.”

Some of the students were nervous after finding out about this news. They already felt bad not knowing how to activate their weapons and learning this just gave them more pressure. Usually in sparring matches, including beast weapons ones, they were allowed to use their ablates aswell. To simulate true warfare.

‘Maybe this is my chance to show myself, if all the other generals from the other groups are going to be there.’ Shiro thought.



While Venus and Swim had another thought.

'A week's time, I hope General Hardy is back by then, otherwise I feel like we're going to get nowhere with this teacher, maybe he can teach us a few things. Our whole class is going to become a laughing stock.' Swin thought.

'Hardy, Just what are you doing?'

My Vampire System Chapter 976: The fourteenth castle secrets

While Quinn was at the tenth castle, he didn't want to be seen by any of the others. After all, he didn't plan on staying here for a long time. He knew how much the vampires respected leaders and how much a morale boost it would be if he was here, but he didn't want to get their hopes up. Learning that everything was going okay and there had been no problems was enough for Quinn.

"Bryce didn't inform the others of my return did he?" Quinn wondered, as he walked down the castle stairs with Kazz. It had been a while since the two of them talked, but ever since the fight with Bryce and the time he had spent with her, he felt like the two of them were now on neutral ground.

At least no longer enemies that were trying to rip each other's throat out.

"I don't know how much I'm permitted to tell you." Kazz replied. "However, I will say that Bryce seems to be doing more than he is allowed for you. Something like this would usefully have to be voted on by the council and then the king would get a say, or the King can ask for a vote, but no such thing happened. This agreement for you to search the castle is a secret."

Although Quinn wondered why such a thing needed to be kept a secret, he was fine if it did. He would rather not have the other family members know what he was doing in the first place. Because of this, Quinn carefully used his shadow travel to move between the tenth castle to the fourteenth castle.

From the outside, it was an impressive piece of work. Nearly all the castles looked identical apart from three. One of them being the king's castle in the centre, it was larger than the others but still fit in style, the other was the castle they were staring at now.

Rather than being created with rugged spikes and gothic features it had a more classic castle feel with several cylinder towers and long walls. One of the most noticeable things were the giant black chains that would lead up to the very top of the main castle.

“Do they have a particular use or are they just for show?” Quinn asked.

“Isn’t that what you here to find out?” Kazz replied. She stood there looking at Quinn as if he was waiting to do something, but even he didn’t know where to start.

The last castle that looked different from the others, was now the tenth castle with its new and improved upgrades from the system.

Before approaching the door, a voice in Quinn’s head was heard.

‘Careful Quinn, remember the tower that Arthur had slept in last time? He had set up a trial for anyone who dared to climb it, perhaps there is something similar in his castle.’ Vincent warned.

Taking the warning onboard, Quinn proceeded cautiously.

“Has anyone else entered the fourteenth castle, since Arthur and us?” Quinn asked. Remembering there was one time that Quinn had been brought along, and that was when he had learnt of Arthur’s tale as well.

“As I said before, Usually with these types of matters a vote would be cast. After all,one leader entering another’s castle is the equivalent of declaring war. Whenever a vote would take place, the result was always the same, to leave it be.

“You see, some thought that maybe going inside the castle would activate something. Warn the Punishers out there that something was up, and the one thing many of the vampires didn’t want was for them to come back. While others respected the Punishers and thought it should be left untouched for their rightful owners.”

Now, Quinn was starting to understand why Bryce had decided to agree to all of this behind their backs, but as long as it benefited Quinn, he wouldn't care.

Going up to the door, Quinn could see the normal strange lock-like combination. One that was on all of the other castles.

"You don't happen to know the code do you? Or got it from Muka?" Quinn asked.

Hearing this answer, Kazz didn't reply but she was kind of disappointed. It didn't matter though, because with the skill shadow travel, one was able to travel on the ground and they could get past any wall. Another frightening thing about the Punishers to the other vampires.

After using shadow travel one more time, the two of them popped up in the castle, and the automatic light crystals started to light up as they entered each room and walked down each hallway. Although the outside might have looked different, the inside of the castle reminded Quinn a lot of his. Untouched, unused and not lived in.

The search through the castle was quite a tedious one, as there were many rooms and the whole place was vast and large. Quinn would have liked the help of others, but couldn't trust someone else in case they missed something, and at the same time, Kazz wasn't leaving Quinn's side even for a second.

Luckily, Quinn found that with his system, using the inspect skill would usually show him if there was anything worth looking at in certain rooms. Going through each of the floors, searching them physically and using his inspect skill, Quinn was finding it hard to find anything.

'It would make sense, when the Punishers left this place they probably took everything important with them.'

Eventually though, near the top floor, Quinn had stumbled across something. It was either a library room, or an office. It was hard to tell because there was a desk but the room was filled with books from side to side.

Quinn remembered being in here before, one time when Arthur had brought them, there was a secret compartment that was used to hide alcohol. Using his inspection skill, he was able to spot the secret place, which pleased him. It meant, using the inspect skill, he was likely to find something else as well.

It wasn't long either until he stumbled across something. His inspection skill revealed that behind the bookshelf, there was something else, as if it was a hidden room. Using the great vampire strength. It didn't take much for him to move the shelf.

'That certainly seems a bit lax of security to be hiding something like this?' Vincent thought.

However, when they got inside and found out what was in it, Quinn understood why. There were no treasures, ability books or secret powerful weapons. Instead, it was more like another library inside the hidden room. A library where all the books were written by Arthur himself.

Going to the dusty shelf, Quinn had grabbed about five of them, grouping them together, and then sat on the floor crossed leg. Placing the pile of his books to one side and taking one of them.

"What are you doing, are those useful?" Kazz asked.

"Not really?" Quinn said as he started to skim through the first few pages. "It seems like all these books are Arthur's personal journal during his life."

"Then why are you reading them?" Kazz asked.

"Because I need to know what type of person Arthur is."

One by one, Quinn would read through the journals and as expected it really was Arthur documenting his life. What was even more impressive, was the starting journals were written about the time before he had been turned into a vampire.

How he had lived his life as King Arthur. From all the words Quinn read, one after another, he could tell that Arthur was a good king. A good leader for the humans back in their time. A king who would fight on the front line for his people. Someone who cared about each and all of them dearly.

“Did the vampires do something to them?” Quinn wondered. “Is that what set him off? It would make sense if he learnt about the past or something like that?”

Still, only reading the starting journals, Quinn was unable to find out much. Only how Arthur felt, but soon they had gone into a time when Arthur had been turned into a Punisher. It seemed like it had become a habit for Arthur to document everything. They weren't details of everyday life, but details of crucial events or important memories for himself.

He even wrote about the day that he was turned, and when he found all his knights being hurt. Everything was how Arthur had described it to them, and what Quinn had seen in the vision the Boneclaw had given him.

‘I guess when you have lived that long, it's nice to have a hobby and do something like this.’

Quinn sat down there reading every single little bit, going through all the journals. He was able to read at a faster pace than a human, as he could process information faster, while flicking through the pages and seeing the words, but it still took quite a long time.

Even Kazz had opened one of the books, but after reading it for a short while she closed it, realising there really wasn't anything important.

However, soon Quinn stumbled across an interesting subject that Arthur was looking into. It seemed like Arthur was researching where abilities had originally come from, and when was the first appearance of an ability, even among originals.

Linking to this, there were a few main things, one he had written details about the True first king, not the Eno family king, but the one before that who had the shadow ability.

‘The True King was only captured and not dead. No longer has their ability, but could still be dangerous if woken up. Eno advises to never wake up the True King. Even without an ability he has the power to overcome them all.’

For some reason, knowing that this was written by Arthur, made Quinn shiver thinking about the true king's strength.

'The strongest of the original vampires, but where did he get his ability?' Arthur wrote.

Lastly though, it seemed like he had found a link, but was never able to explore it.

'First abilities, linked back to a giant stone tablet.'

Quinn had never thought much about the world learning about abilities, he just thought humans naturally evolved to learn them, and many kept them a secret, but now knowing what Arthur had found, it seemed like it was more likely to have come from something, or someone.

'Giant stone tablet, that reminds me a lot of that giant stone table that was on the Blade island as well...'

My Vampire System Chapter 977: The Punishers's leader

Quinn continued to read through Arthur's journals, he was starting to become fascinated about learning where abilities originated from. Arthur had written it in such detail that Quinn felt like he was learning about each detail himself.

According to the journals, there were times when Arthur would have a quiet period in his life. Depending on who the king was at the time, and as the Punisher's reputation grew among vampires, less crimes were committed and Eno's goal was starting to work.

These peaceful periods could last for years and due to the Punisher's special ability, even if Arthur was away, the vampires feared that he could come back at any time.

During his search, he had found that there were a few people with abilities starting to emerge. Arthur would be able to connect with them by showing off his own ability, sometimes he would use the shadow, other times he would just show his super strength or speed and play it off as an ability.

When asking how one had learnt of an ability, the answer was often someone taught them it, but this was quite vague as to who, or if it was a family member. The people who would know the real answer were already dead.

However, some people did have knowledge of what their ancestors passed on. Saying that an image of a giant stone tablet appeared in their head before the powers had come to them.

From the current set of vampires, none of them were the original ability carriers. No Originals were awake and at this point and time, Eno had gone into eternal slumber, and he didn't want to wake his friend from his sleep just to answer a curiosity of his that had become a hobby.

'It looks like there isn't any more information on abilities after this book.' Quinn said, placing it down and realised he was coming to an end of all the journals.

After reading the last one, it explained the war that was brewing between the Punishers and the vampires. Having finally decided to take his people and leave the place. The journals ended there. When the castle was abandoned and never updated.

'I wonder if he continued writing journals on the other planet in his tower. Maybe there were some places me and Fex missed, it would be interesting to know if he ever found out about the abilities, or discovered the stone tablet he was looking for.' Quinn thought.

'You have a point, it seemed he was quite intrigued by this. After a certain amount of years, still living becomes quite a chore for some, and I imagine it was even worse for Arthur. Finding the origin of abilities could have been the only thing that kept him going.'

It looked like there was nothing left in the room, so getting up off the ground, Quinn was ready to move. He didn't know how long he had been reading the books for, but Kazz was no longer in the room. Exiting, he could see Kazz had her head on the desk with it tilted on its side.

'Is she sleeping? A vampire sleeping while on duty, her? I must have been in there a really long time for that to happen?' He thought.

Walking up to her slowly, Quinn could see her delicate face, her hair that was placed in two buns making her appearance seem a bit childish.

When Kazz first arrived she acted a bit like a child, but soon Quinn knew it was all an act to let his guard down, she was quite the clever girl, although a little lost.

'Who can blame her when you have a father like Bryce.' Quinn thought.

All vampires were extraordinary in beauty compared to humans, it was as if they didn't have a blemish on their skin. There was no need to put makeup on unless they wanted to make their pale skin seem darker.

Looking at Kazz's face he thought the same thing.

'I think she would look better with her hair down.' Quinn thought, as he got closer, but a crack in the floor caused her to spring up.

"What are you doing!" She said having already extended her fingernails. "Are you trying to kill me in my sleep?!"

"I was just walking around carefully because I didn't want to wake you." Quinn said, as he pointed to the side of her own mouth.

Kazz then could feel something on her chin a little wet and realised that she had dribbled a little while in her sleep.

"Come on, let's get out of here!" Kazz said storming out of the room.

'Isn't it her job to keep an eye on me?' Quinn thought, but admittedly thought the whole thing was quite cute.



'She is a woman who is many years your age Quinn.' Vincent chuckled. 'First Helen and now Kazz, I didn't realise you liked older women.'

'Wouldn't that mean you had also dated a woman who was many, many years younger than you?' Quinn snapped back.

'Careful, that's your great great, so many great grandmother's you're talking about.'

Hearing this, just made the whole thing awkward and Quinn continued his search, seeing that Kazz was outside the door waiting for him.

The search from room to room on each floor began again, and it truly looked like it had been cleared out. What was strange though, was some items seemed to have been moved recently.

'Is there a way for Arthur to return to this place as he wishes?' Quinn asked.

'As I said, I really don't know much about the Punishers at all, but perhaps there are skills that the system does not know of, and things Arthur created himself.'

Hearing this, Quinn was now a little on high alert. From the dust having been moved in certain places, and other things in other places, it certainly looked like someone had been here not too long ago.

If Arthur had returned, was Quinn ready to fight him? Thinking about this, his body started to feel a little sore, from the dreadful beating and state he was left in last time.

Kazz also seemed to be a little uneasy, and Quinn was wondering if she was speaking through Jill, communicating this all back to Bryce.

Nothing of interest was found, even in the throne room, which looked like every other throne room. However, one last room was locked behind another special combination lock. Judging by the size from the outside, it was as equally big as the throne room.

“What’s wrong, is something inside?” Kazz asked.

“No, I just find it a little strange that this room is locked,” Quinn said, as he used the shadow travel and took them inside.

Getting out of the shadow. The first thing that caught his eye was another throne. Each castle had one like before, but this one was different. The red carpet on the floor went from the doors leading up the small stairs and finally it reached the grand chair, a bright red chair that was quite clear in colour.

Seeing the chair herself, Kazz’s heartbeat started to accelerate and beat a little louder. A thought had crossed her mind but she was unsure what the chair was.

Quinn using his inspect skill on the chair, he too was truly shocked.

“A throne made completely of blood crystals...How many vampires were killed to make that thing?”

It wasn’t just a chair that had been crafted using blood crystals, like a blood weapon would be, it was as if thousands of blood crystals had been fused together to make such a chair.

“That man is sick!” Kazz couldn’t help but say. “How could someone happily sit on a chair everyday that reminded them of what they had done, is he proud?”

No, Quinn knew that wasn’t the case from the journals he read. Kazz was right about one thing, it was a reminder. A reminder to himself what his cruel job was. In his journals he felt like a villain at times, and the vampires sometimes saw him that way, and he had to stick to that role, even convincing himself.

Something was drawing Quinn to the chair, he started walking towards it, and was fascinated by the red colour glow. He didn’t know what it was about the chair that was drawing him in. Then when he had reached the top of the small platform, he looked at Kazz who looked back at him strangely.

First Quinn, slid his fingers across the armrest, he could feel an energy but it was trapped inside the crystal, then finally, he decided to sit in it.

[The fourteenth castle has been abandoned]

[The castle wishes for a new leader]

[Would you like to accept the title, 'Leader of the Punishers?']

My Vampire System Chapter 978: The Punisher Title

When Quinn had decided to come to the fourteenth castle, he expected to find some secrets. Either skill books or maybe learn more about the shadow. What he wasn't expecting, was to find a throne made out of pure blood crystals and once sitting in it, to receive a title.

'Leader of the Punishers?' Quinn read out in his mind. It was clear what the title meant, but unfortunately, Quinn was unable to see the details of the title or what effects it would bring. It looked like the system wanted him to either accept or decline the offer at this very moment.

Titles were very powerful things, given certain buffs when fighting and also other things. Allowing him to gain reputation points and even building the towers at the tenth castle, but this was why he was struggling with the decision.

'If I choose to accept this title, does it get rid of the one from the tenth family?'

So far no titles had been lost, there was even one that could be selected that was a stark reminder of his dear friend Edward, however it could never be used to its full capacity now. Still, it seemed this one would conflict with his others, but perhaps he could just switch between them when needed like the tenth title.

'I believe the system will possibly warn you like in a game.' Vincent chimed in. 'Think about it, when you select yes on this title, it should proceed by saying, accepting this title will get rid of xx title. I played quite a few games in my past.'

'Vincent is a gamer, and he's clearly proud of it.' Quinn thought, honestly if the tenth title did disappear it would only be in the system anyway. Surely, Bryce and the other council members would still think of Quinn as the leader, regardless of what the system said.

The thing he would lose most was the towers. At this point, Quinn was leaning towards accepting the title, and he had nearly selected yes, but there was one last thing that was troubling him.

'What will happen to Arthur, what will he think? Will he know I have taken over his castle, or will he think I have decided to become a part of the Punishers and part of the vampire settlement?'

In the end, it was this thought that caused Quinn to push yes and accept the title. Arthur was coming and he needed every bit of help and power that was needed.

[The title 'Leader of the Punishers' has been granted]

[You have unlocked the fourteenth castle area zone]

[Reputation points will be granted based on how fellow Punishers respect you]

[The store can now be used in the fourteenth zone]

As soon as Quinn accepted the title, the seat started to light up slightly, and Kazz was getting ready to get out of the place, but soon the light dimmed and disappeared. In Kazz's eyes, not much had changed, but quite a few things in Quinn's system had been updated.

The first set of rewards were similar to what Quinn got when he had received the tenth title. He got reputation points that were based on how people from that family looked at you, although he wasn't sure what Punishers meant. Did it include Arthur, or all those that he had taught the shadow skill to.

The good thing was it looked like the reputation points earned from the tenth leader title could be used to build things in the fourteenth zone. On top of this, the titles were able to be switched out to each other. There was no loss of the tenth leader title.

'Maybe it's best not to build anything for now. Although I have accepted this title, I don't want the other families to know about it. Besides, who would attack a castle with no people, who or what do I have to protect?'

The next set of rewards were more based on skills that could be used while Quinn was in the fourteenth area and had the title active.

[While in the fourteenth zone, the user may borrow and give their shadow to other Punishers at will]

Before when Quinn had borrowed the shadow from the others, it was forcefully taken but after speaking to them, they willingly wanted to help Quinn out at the time.

It sounded like as long as they were in the fourteenth zone, Quinn was able to take the shadow regardless of where they were and give it back, or perhaps help those that were weaker.

'It's a shame that it's only limited to the fourteenth area, but it just means I have to increase my shadow as much as I can in the first place.'

Other than that, there didn't seem to be any grand rewards, so Quinn decided to check out the map that would show him to the area of the fourteenth castle. When looking through this, Quinn also noticed something else a bit off about the castle map itself.

When going to his location, he could see that even where he was right now, there was another room behind them, behind the throne.

Quinn immediately stood up, which caused Kazz to jump back a few feet.

"Quinn, tell me now, have you gone mad!" Kazz said. "Has that chair taken over your mind?!"

Quinn looked at her for a few seconds.

“I’m glad to know that you won’t outright attack me and at least ask me first,” Quinn replied with a smile.

Walking up to the wall behind the throne. Quinn could see a giant rug like material that had been hung behind the wall. Ripping it off to the side, another circle combination lock could be seen.

Going up to it, Quinn wondered something and grazed his fingers against the lock.

[The castle has accepted you as the leader]

[Would you like to unlock the door?]

Quinn didn’t think much of it, and the wheel started to turn itself until it eventually unlocked for him on the spot, and started to push itself open.

“I thought you didn’t know any of the combinations to the locks?” Kazz asked.

“This one didn’t need one.” Quinn lied and started to walk through the secret door.

Kazz was a little hesitant following, but soon did, and she stayed away from the red crystal throne, acting as if it was bad luck if it was to touch her.

When they had entered the room, she could see Quinn standing there still, and surrounding him were pieces of rubble all over the floor.

“What is this? Did you do this?” Kazz asked.

“You would have heard me if I did,” Quinn said, lifting one of the pieces of rubble, and Kazz had done the same as well.

Quinn didn't know what he was expecting, but he wasn't expecting this. It seemed like the room had several walls that had certain things written on them, or illustrations but it had all been destroyed and quite recently as well.

With Kazz and Quinn trying to put pieces together, they could tell they were illustrations and writing, but it seemed like pieces were either missing or had been turned to dust. After getting most of the larger pieces together, Kazz had figured out what it was.

"Damn him!" Kazz yelled. "This was a training room, one that would teach the others how to use the shadow. Some of the other leaders have rooms like this as well, but it's useless like this."

Quinn had thought the same thing. The words didn't need to be written down in a book, but it looked like all the techniques that Arthur had learned over the years had been drawn out and explained on the walls of this large room.

'In the past, it was a quick way to teach one your ability. You would lock them in a room, and with all the illustrations and text with no distractions, the person would get into a certain state. They would feel as if the words and text from the walls were coming out to them.' Vincent explained.

'Why did he destroy it? Did he think the other vampires would come back and try to learn the powers? Was he stopping them from getting the shadow ability, or was he stopping me?' Quinn thought.

However, perhaps Arthur was missing one important detail about Quinn. He didn't know Quinn was different to other vampires, and different to the other Punishers. For he also had the system.

[Inspect]

Details of each piece of broken rubble were seen, and the system started to fill up a small progress bar.

[Gathering information about the shadow]

[You have successfully learnt more about the shadow.]

[New skills have been unlocked]

Although Quinn still was unable to teach others the shadow properly, he had gained far more than he had expected from this little trip.

‘Whatever you were hoping to do Arthur, I’m catching up to you.’

My Vampire System Chapter 979: The return of the king

After using the inspect skill on the pieces of rubble, Quinn had gained three new shadow skills in the system. He wondered if the entirety of the walls was present, and hadn’t been destroyed if he would have been able to extract more information from the room.

Perhaps the system only gave him the skills it could figure out from what was there.

‘Some large pieces are missing from the wall. Did Arthur take them with him so they couldn’t rebuild it back together like me and Kazz was doing? Which means the other pieces of the shadow might be with Arthur, but why didn’t he just put all the pieces of the walls into his dimensional storage?’ Some things certainly didn’t make sense, and there was always the chance that it wasn’t Arthur as well, but who else could enter the fourteenth castle and would know about all these secrets.

Looking at Kazz she was frustrated. She was still trying to put pieces together but some of it was just small pieces of dust. She wasn’t paying attention to him, but Quinn wasn’t going to try any of the skills out, right now. He would do so in his own time, away from the prying eyes of others.

‘I’ve learnt that I never know who will be my enemy in the future.’ Quinn thought.

When Kazz finally gave up, the two of them decided to leave the rooms and Quinn also closed the door to the room behind them. Making sure it was locked up as well.

‘If I was able to learn a few things from what pieces were present, if they did put it back together then maybe they could find something out as well.’



Having searched every area of the castle now, and Quinn knew this due to the new map of the castle he had obtained, it was time for him to return back to the school. His work was complete, and he would have to try to figure out another way he could teach the others the shadow.

Maybe the information from his system could be extracted somehow, but he could try to figure out that bit later. Walking past the red crystal chair, Quinn looked at it for a few seconds.

'Could we smash it up and take the crystals, maybe we can use it to create something. It's a bit of a waste just having it as a chair.'

'I think you should leave things as they are in the castle.' Vincent said. 'In the first place having blood crystals is considered a crime.'

'So you don't think that now Bryce knows about it due to Kazz, he won't take the crystals and claim it for himself?' Quinn asked, and to this Vincent didn't have an answer

'I believe the throne is somehow linked to the castle and the system. Destroying the chair could very well get rid of your title.' Vincent argued.

Now this was something, Quinn didn't want to happen. He looked at the door ahead, and looked at the lock on it. Looking at the lock behind him, he figured that Muka wouldn't have known the combination to the hidden room, since it was kept a secret, but maybe there was something he could do with the other one.

Walking up to the door, Quinn placed his hand on it, and soon had a smile. Now he was the leader of the castle, Quinn could open all locks, but not just that, he could also change the combinations on them, and he decided to do this very thing.

A clicking sound was heard, but none of the parts needed to be moved, so Kazz wasn't too suspicious about what he had done.

As long as they didn't have the shadow ability, or the combination to the lock it would keep them out. And even if they did try to attack, now as the owner, Quinn was sure the system would warn him like it had done so in the past.

However, Quinn didn't want to rely on the system. He was afraid that there might be times in the future where it wouldn't warn him. Then it would only be his own fault. Maybe one day the system would completely disappear just as easily as it appeared. For now, he would use the advantages it would come with, but try not to rely on it.

Before leaving, Kazz looked at the red crystal throne one more time. She couldn't stop glancing at it, and thanks to her being distracted. His actions with the door didn't seem weird.

"Come on, let's go!" Quinn shouted. "I think you might be the one who becomes possessed by it in a second if you keep looking at it like that!"

Running over to where Quinn was, the two of them entered his shadow and started to go through each of the floors heading down to the very last one.

Now, no longer needing to search each room they were able to go out of the castle far quicker than before, and once they were out, they appeared in the fourteenth inner area. Quinn cancelled his skill, and the two of them popped out, walking on the surface once more.

"So will you be reporting back to Bryce now? Is there anything I need to do or can I just go back?" Quinn asked.

Kazz waited a few seconds before replying and now Quinn was sure of it. Everything that was happening, everything that had been seen in the fourteenth castle was communicated back to Bryce. Through Jill, the two didn't need to be close, and it seemed even now she was asking him what he wanted to do.

"You are free to go back, if there is any trouble we can get in touch with you, and we will keep your Knight, Paul, informed and updated." Kazz answered.

Just as the two of them were about to part ways, a strange black smog in the air was heading towards them. It moved as if it was alive, searching for something and once it found what it was looking for, it latched on to a destination and headed straight towards the two of them.

'That smog looks the same as when the Boneclaw is summoned?' Quinn thought.

And sure enough, when the smog had reached an area around fifteen meters away from Quinn, it descended to the ground and the fog started to form into the Boneclaw it was. It stood there with its long dangling arms and its giant body.

"Hey, isn't that your familiar? What's it doing coming here now?" Kazz thought.

However, Quinn didn't know either, why didn't the bone claw just attach itself to him like it would do in the past. Was something wrong?

The Boneclaw then lifted one of its long dangling fingers that was like a claw and pointed straight towards Quinn.

"You..." A deep voice said. "Prove...yourself."

Quinn wasn't really sure what was happening and it seemed like Kazz had a better idea, as she quickly extended her nails and moved away.

"Quinn, get ready, don't you see what's happening!" She shouted. "The Boneclaw, it doesn't think you are worthy enough to be its master anymore. It's challenging you to a fight to the death."

Quinn had heard the stories about familiars, and how they would rather die than work for a weak master, and if the situation came to be they would try to kill their master. However, Quinn was much stronger now, than when the Boneclaw had first found him, so why would it attempt to do this?

A little dazed as to how this situation came to be, soon the system had given him the answers he was looking for.

[The Boneclaw has regained its lost strength]

[It no longer believes you are fit to be its master]

[Prove yourself and win back the Boneclaw's trust]

The last thing Quinn had expected was a fight with his own familiar. Something that had saved his life a couple of times in the past, but now it was trying to kill him.

"I guess I have no choice." Quinn said, as he activated the shadow and it rose behind his back.

My Vampire System Chapter 980: A tricky opponent

On Fex's execution day, Kazz had seen the power of the Boneclaw, back then, it was able to go toe to toe with her father, until eventually its energy was running low. She knew the Boneclaw was an incredibly strong familiar that not many vampires would be able to handle.

However, Quinn was someone who had even bested her father in a fight. Yet, for some reason, the Boneclaw had attempted to challenge Quinn now. When he was possibly at his strongest.

'Something had to have changed in the Boneclaw's reasoning, is Quinn's desire from before no longer matching up with its, or did something happen to the Boneclaw to make it feel this way?'

Finding out the answer to the question wouldn't help the situation. What she needed to do right now was decide if she was going to help Quinn or not.

'Is the Boneclaw underestimating me?' Quinn thought. 'It has been a while since we separated from each other and I assure you I have gotten stronger. Or perhaps it considers me weaker than its last master?'

[Shadow equip]

Not wanting to underestimate the fight, Quinn made sure to put all pieces of beast gear on his body, and that included the red oni type mask on his face. Making the first move, Quinn cast a shadow path along the floor, heading straight towards the Boneclaw.

'If I slow it down, then I can actually hit it dead on, and for the first time ever, I don't have to worry about killing you!' Quinn thought. As long as there was still a connection between Quinn and his familiar, it meant that if the familiar was to die, it simply wouldn't be able to be summoned for a while.

The shadow path was one of the slower skills of Quinn's, and seeing the attack coming towards the Boneclaw, it simply entered one of its black portals as it opened and disappeared before the shadow could hit it.

A strong claw came out towards Quinn's right side, but the shadow was able to move from his back to stop the attack. However, Quinn was unaware that somehow the Boneclaw was now attacking from his right side as well. He had no choice but to lift his arm to block the attack head on.

The claw scraped and hit his gauntlets.

'Damn, that attack is strong, I can feel the whole blow through my body!' Quinn thought. He knew he couldn't rely on just his vampire strength to push it back, and started to concentrate and form his second stage qi towards his forearm area, and eventually pushed the claw back.

When Quinn regained his composure he could see the Boneclaw was once again, far away.

'The system wasn't lying when they said he's gotten stronger. His teleportation speed and strength, I'm sure, are packing more power and faster than before. If he keeps teleporting everywhere, how am I meant to get him? None of my blood skills will work.'

Kazz who was standing at the side was watching it all carefully, she wanted to step in as she had made the decision herself to help Quinn. But she saw what the Boneclaw had done. While teleporting its body to Quinn's right side and attacking it with one of its arms, it had opened another portal on Quinn's left side, and simply stuck its arm through another black portal it had created.

So the Boneclaw was able to attack two locations on Quinn's body at once. What was even more frightening was, as soon as Kazz took a step forward, another black portal had opened up in front of her, and a large dangling claw had appeared, grazing her arm, now throbbing with pain.

It was a clear warning for her not to get involved.

Trying to trap the Boneclaw, Quinn decided to open up a shadow dome, covering both of them. Whenever he needed to fight a person one on one, Quinn would use this skill and similar to the Boneclaw, he could equally go wherever he wished in the shadow using shadow hop, seemingly appearing out of nowhere.

Thinking he had trapped the Boneclaw, Quinn was getting ready to plan his next attack, but before he could. The Boneclaw created another portal, and now he was nowhere to be seen.

'It looks like he can also teleport outside of your dome.' Vincent said.

It looked like he was right as well, as his Shadow Mc points were going down by the second.

[MC 1200/1260]

[MC 1170/1260]

[MC 1140/1260]

Each hit from the Boneclaw was taking off thirty MC points, and it was rapidly going down as he had the dome up.

Closing the dome quickly, Quinn could see the Boneclaw just outside where the edge of it would be.

"Screw you!" Quinn said, opening his hand showing the palms and then closing it in a fist, the next second the Boneclaw had completely disappeared.

[Shadow lock skill activated]

'You know that won't stop him for long.' Vincent said.

'I know, but I just need time to think. I can't hit him with any of my blood skills, otherwise he will just teleport everywhere, so to be able to hit him I have to slow him down.'

It certainly was a strange fight for Quinn, although he didn't feel like he couldn't beat the opponent in front of him, it was the most trickiest fight he ever had, and just as Vincent said, it looked like the Shadow lock didn't hold the Boneclaw at all, as he seemingly appeared out of nowhere.

'So you can teleport out of that as well?'

Quinn thought that perhaps the Boneclaw would start to attack the shadow space, but there was no need for that.

Still, trying to come up with something that could hit or slow the Boneclaw down, it looked like it was time for the Boneclaw to attack instead. It didn't move from its spot and was still roughly ten meters away from where Quinn's position was.

Moving its large arms, each time a black portal would appear in front of it, and at the same time, another one directly in front of Quinn's face. He whacked it away out of instinct, seeing the long dangling finger.

"He can attack from that far away?!" But the attacks weren't over, as the Boneclaw kept striking the air around him and the attacks would appear in all sorts of different places around Quinn, from behind, from above, and below.

It was as if Quinn was playing the block block game again, striking each of the attacks, and avoiding the more dangerous ones, but there was a huge difference between this and the block block game. The strikes from the Boneclaw were heavier than ever, and he could see the endurance of his equipment were going down by the second.

'Damn it, Alex worked hard on these.'

Now watching Quinn block the attacks desperately, Kazz began to realise something. Quinn's combat skills for a vampire leader were quite poor. He had strong blood skills, but they were powered with a strange power and simple. Perhaps one of his biggest advantages in fights was due to people not fully knowing what the shadow could do.

However, here, where his shadow and blood skills didn't work well against an opponent, one would be better off trying to use their hand to hand combat, but the Bone claw, who just did fast simple attacks was able to overwhelm him.

Through the barrage of attack, Quinn could see the Bone claw was unmoving, apart from its arms, and he saw this as an opportunity. He moved his shadow to block the majority of the attacks, leaving only a small hole, and through that hole a single finger could fit through.

[Blood bullet]

Firing off, a blood attack infused with Qi through the small hole made in the shadow, he could see it becoming a success. The blood bullet was the fastest attacking Skill Quinn had.

If he couldn't slow it down, then this would just have to do. The bullet went right through its shoulder, and a cloud of black smoke started to appear where the wound was meant to be.

'Did that really do nothing?' Quinn thought.

He came to realise that this time, Quinn wasn't fighting against a beast, or a vampire, where Qi infused attacks would do damage or the beast would feel pain. This was a different enemy altogether.

The next second, the Boneclaw disappeared and a large scratch was made towards his back, going through Quinn's armour and reaching his skin, tearing it easily.

His shadow was too preoccupied with the attacks at the front, and he hadn't moved it behind him in time.



'Is Quinn really going to lose? Someone who defeated my father, and Cindy with the absolute blood skill, to a familiar?' Kazz worriedly thought.

Just what was this familiar that was able to cause so much trouble for Quinn.

"I really didn't want to do this, and I didn't think I would have to use it again so soon. After all the work I did to get the shadow and now I have to use it against you." Quinn said, as he placed his hand on the ground, and all of the shadow sank spreading out.

[Soul weapon activated]

[Shadow overload]